

# IMPORTANT.

## BUILDERS AND OTHERS.

### ADAMS' PAINTING AND GRADING MACHINE!

FOR IMITATING BLACK WALNUT, OAK, AND ROSEWOOD IN OIL.

It does the work better than the wood itself, and is so cheap, that all can afford to have their houses grained.

Having bought the exclusive right to use Adams' Patent grainer in Wyandot County, we are prepared to do Graining CHEAPER, QUICKER and BETTER than can be done by hand by the best Grainers. Also all kinds of

WAGON & CARRIAGE PAINTING, PLAIN PAINTING, SIGN PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, GLAZING, ETC., DONE IN THE BEST STYLE.

MIXED PAINTS for sale in any quantity to suit customers. By calling at our shop, east of Warple House, second story of Seider & Hale's Wagon Making Shop, you can see the best specimen of Graining in the county, work which was done by this Machine. Don't get any graining done until you have looked into this matter.

April 28, 1886.—L. F. McCORMICK.

### AYER'S HAIR VIGOR.

For the Renovation of the Hair. The great desideratum of the Age.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and essential for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color and the glands and follicles are kept in a healthy condition. This hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied or decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of soiling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts longer on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy luster and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Price, \$1.00.

Sold by L. A. BRUNNER, Agent, Upper Sandusky, and for sale by all Druggists and Medicine Dealers generally.

## REMOVAL.

EWALD BRAUNS, our worthy German Watchmaker, has removed his well known jewelry store to Dr. Billhardt's Drug Store, where he will be pleased to receive the calls of his numerous patrons. He has on hand a fair stock of watches, clocks, jewelry, spectacles, &c. Jewelry made to order when desired. Thankful for past favors I hope to merit a continuance of the same in the future.

EWALD BRAUNS.

## Chronic Diseases Exclusively.

### DR. CONE, Of Columbus, O.

MAY BE consulted as follows:

In Upper Sandusky, At the WARPLE HOUSE, on Fridays, May 21st; June 25; July 8; Sept. 17; Oct. 22; Nov. 26; and Nov. 27.

IN BUCYRUS, At the SIMMS HOUSE, on Saturdays and Sundays, May 22 and 23; June 26; July 31; Sept. 16; Oct. 23; and Nov. 27.

Dr. Cone is a regularly educated Physician being a graduate of two first class Medical Colleges, as his Diplomas will show, and has had great experience and success in the treatment of Chronic Diseases, which he makes a specialty. Dr. Cone treats Bronchitis, Laryngitis, Consumption, Asthma, Scrophulous Enlarged Tonsils, Bronchitis, or Big Neck, Tumors of all varieties, proptosis, Neuralgia, Chorea, or St. Vitus Dance, and general nervous debility, Diseases of the Heart, Liver, Kidneys, Skin, Nerves, Stomach, Blood, all the Diseases peculiar to Females, and all Constitutional Diseases. Dr. Cone cordially invites all persons in poor health to visit him. He will examine them carefully and satisfactorily described. Consultation free in all cases. Medicines cash. See circular at Hotel.

## Spokes and Ax-Helves.

### Spokes Wanted!

### Ax-Helves Wanted!

Spokes and Ax-Helves, either hickory or oak, wanted by the undersigned.

### AT HIS FACTORY!

For which good Prices will be paid.

GEO. MYERS, Upper Sandusky, Sept. 16, 1889.

## Old Pioneer Stand.

### Read—Read.

### I. H. & A. BEERY

At their old and popular stand with a pile of Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c., and waging war against high prices. Their stock of

## SPRING & SUMMER GOODS

Embraces every variety of style, and the public is assured that their prices are as low as the lowest. Call and see them. I. H. & A. BEERY. My 13, 1889.

## Wyandot County Republican

NEWSPAPER AND JOB

## PRINTING OFFICE

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO.

We are prepared to do General Job Work with promptness and in the best style.

## AT REASONABLE PRICES.

### HAIR VIGOR.

For the Renovation of the Hair. The great desideratum of the Age.

Having Good Power Presses, an abundance of first-class Material, and competent workmen, we can give entire satisfaction to all who may favor us with call. Therefore, if you want

## Sale Bills and Posters

Of any kind, call at the REPUBLICAN office. If you want

## LETTER-HEADS

Bill-Heads, Circulars,

## BLANKS, PROGRAMMES,

## BALL TICKETS,

## Business Cards, Envelopes, &c.,

Call at the REPUBLICAN office. In fact if you desire any kind of Printing call at the

## "REPUBLICAN" OFFICE!

If You Want to Buy Anything,

Advertise in the REPUBLICAN.

If You Want to Sell Anything,

Advertise in the REPUBLICAN.

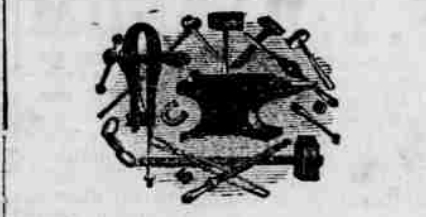
If You are in Want of Anything

Advertise in the REPUBLICAN.

If you want a first class Local Newspaper, worth any man's two dollars a year, subscribe at once for the

WYANDOT COUNTY REPUBLICAN!

## EXCELSIOR.



## HARDWARE!

## STOVES,

## TINWARE!

## AND HOUSE

## FURNISHING GOODS!

## HALE & KIRBY,

Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

The best assortment in Wyandot county and will be sold as cheap as the same articles can be bought in the State.

## BUILDERS

Will find all kinds of Glass, Locks, Hinges, Latches, Screws, Nails, Pulleys, &c., &c., at the Hardware Store of HALE & KIRBY.

## FARMERS,

The very best assortment of Plows, Hoes, Shovels, Rakes, Forks and Spades, Manure Forks, Hay Forks, Spades and other farming implements will be found at the establishment of HALE & KIRBY.

## HOUSEKEEPERS,

Go to the Hardware Store of Hale & Kirby for Stoves of all kinds, Pots and Kettles, Tin and Japanese Ware, in all its varieties, Brass and Glass Curtain Pins, Brass Crockery, Spoons, Knives and Forks, plated Spoons and Forks Cheap, as well as all kinds of

## TABLE CUTLERY.

Coffee Mills, Looking Glasses, Meat Saws, Hair Knives, Steel Yards and a hundred other things useful to Housekeepers. Everybody and all their friends are invited to call on

## HALE & KIRBY,

when they want

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES,

SEWING MACHINES, FLOUR,

SAND AND GRAIN, STOVES,

TIN WARE, QUINCEY'S,

TAPE LINES, GRUBBING HOES,

HOE AND FORK HANDLES,

SHINGLE KNIVES, CASTORS,

POCKET BOOKS, RAZORS,

STRAPS, WHISTLES,

PUMPS, WATER DRAWERS,

HATCHETS, HAMMERS,

WRENCHES, SHEARS,

PRUNING SHEARS, BARNDORF ROLLERS,

SHEEP SHEARS, SCISSORS, &c., &c.

We won't be Undersold by any Store in the West.

## SPOUTING.

Having the exclusive right of Yapp's Patent Hanger, we are prepared to put up spouting that will be NEATER, CHEAPER and BETTER than any other in the county.

HALE & KIRBY, Upper Sandusky, June 28, 1886.

## PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY

AT—

## Nevada, Ohio!

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING formed a Co-Partnership in the Photographic business, respectfully inform the people of Nevada and surrounding country that they are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line in the highest style of the Art and for the least money.

We have on hand a large number of SPECIMEN PICTURES!

To which we invite inspection.

We know we can give the public entire satisfaction and we therefore solicit their patronage.

We warrant all our Work!

Call and see us.

McIntire & McJunkin.

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DR. SAGE'S CATHARTIC REMEDY.

We do not wish to inform you, reader, that Dr. Wonderful, or any other man has discovered a remedy that cures Constipation, when the lungs are half consumed, in short, will cure all diseases whether of mind, body or estate, make men live forever, and leave death to play for want of work, and is designed to make our sublimity sphere a blissful, to which Heaven itself shall be but a side show. You have heard enough of that kind of humbugery, and do not wonder that you have by this time become disgusted with it. But when I tell you that Dr. Sage's Cathartic Remedy will positively cure the worst cases of Catharrh, I only assert that which thousands can testify to. Try it and you will be convinced. I will pay \$500 Reward for a case of Catharrh that I cannot cure.

For sale by most Druggists Everywhere. Price only 30 cents. Sent by Mail post paid, for Sixty Cents; Four Packages for \$2.00 or 1 Dozen for \$5. Send a two cent stamp for Dr. Sage's pamphlet on Catharrh. Address the Proprietor.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D., 433m

Attention Farmers!

The Highest Cash Market Price

WILL BE PAID FOR

## CORN

At the Distillery.

A. GUCKENHEIMER & BROS.,

Successors to

J. D. McKEE & CO.

## Wyandot County Republican.

Saturday Night.

BY T. DE WITT TALMAGE.

We read Ruskin in the art-gallery; we read Longfellow by the sea; we read Ik Marvel under the trees; we read HEARTH AND HOME on Saturday night. When the week is past, and we gather at the evening stand, with the world put off, and our slippers put on, give us a good family newspaper. It is the hardest thing in the world to make.

Family newspapers only a few years ago were delicious things. The columns were full of delicious accounts of boys and girls who always sat up straight, and kept their faces clean, and wiped their feet on the door mat. The theology was cast-iron, and the story wooden, with a long moral, not growing out, but tagged on; so that the children took the moral with a wry face for the sake of getting the story, just as they swallowed the colored with the promise: "There now, you shall have a sugar-plum!"

The world has learned that a thing is not necessarily good because it is dry. There is no religion in chips. The donkey hath no hilarity in his voice, and no nonsense in the twitch of his ear. He never was known to dance—yet he never gets higher than his feed box. While the robin and the lark, from the tip of bill to tip of claw, all life and joy and merriment, with their wings brush the door-latch of heaven. I will like it the more if the editor dips his pen in the dew to tell me of the morning, and in roseate to describe the sunset, and into the purple vats to suggest the vineyards; and then he fasten his sheets together with a blue band, torn from the forehead of heaven. There is yet to be such a thing as holiness on the heels of the horses; and when Religion shall have completed the conquest of the earth, I expect to see all the diamonds of the universe flashing in the rim of her tiara.

The family newspaper must have a touch of romance. Alas for this day of naked facts! We deplore this unromancing of every thing. We have a rail-track to the top of Mount Washington. The trees under which Henry Clay walked are cut up in walking-sticks. They have turned Passaic Falls into a mill-race. Be not surprised if Independent Hall gets to be an oyster cellar. Dear old Santa Claus has been pushed off the top of the chimney and had his neck broken. Facts! Facts! Give us in our family newspaper a little romance. It will do no harm to hear of moonlight ramble, and sail on the lake with only two in the boat; and while you despise elopements as unwise and dangerous, do not fear to tell us of the father who wanted his daughter to marry some old Disagreeable, while the young man was ready with hard hands and loving heart to earn for her a home in the cottage. I am glad that the ladder did not break, and that Timothy Gildist won the prize.

Give us more spice in our family newspaper. We meet in our daily walks so much that is depressing, give us in our family newspaper whole bundles of spice: jokes that you can understand without laborious explanation, conundrums, quips and quarks, harmless satire, caricatures of the world's foibles, and looking glasses in which to see our failings. Yes, give place occasionally to the much-abused pun. Those only despise the pun who cannot make one. Take the quill, and after you have sharpened it down until the point is keen enough to puncture the toughest inconsistency, let the sheet be fresh and healthy, and in a smell of cedar and new-out grass. Let us hear in the rhythm of some of the sentences the moan of an untraveled wood, and the sweep of the wing of a partridge. Instead of the artificial dye of stale imagery, crush against the printed leaf a bunch of huckleberries and sumac.

We are tired out with all this about the nightingale; for pity's sake, catch for us a brown thrasher, and let us hear a hen cluck. Instead of riding Bucephalus to death, halter that sorrel colt. Talk not so much to us about pennyroyal and brook-mint. Get out with your common-place remark about "solitary horse-man coming over the hill." Instead of talking so much about the "Bulls of Bashan," drive up Brindle and Dumb.

This is a grand old world if you would only let us see it as it is. The book-worm who sits down to write, having learned only of trees, and mountains, and waters, from his library, knows nothing about them. You have to put on your high top boots, and wade right out up to your waist to pluck a water-lily, if you would see it to the best advantage. I had been with many a picnic party to see "Buttermilk Falls," but not until the other day when I went alone, and had a stolen interview with that cascade, that I really see her perfect beauty, as, showing aside her white veil of mist, and throwing back her ribbons of rainbow, she told me about her tragical leap from the rocks.

On Saturday night, as we open the family paper, let us catch the odor of pine, and the glance of an autumnal leaf dropping like the spark from a forge. Let some geranium-leaf overpower the smell of printer's ink. Tell us of home. Let us know how wives ought to be attentive to their husbands—but never mind that. Come, O HEARTH AND HOME! into the front door with a blessing. Our week's work done, and notes paid, and accounts squared, and the heavy over, and the Sabbath near, speak you a cheerful word to the desponding, a cheering word to the wandering, a soothing word to the perplexed; and help the ten thousand of the weary and the foot-sore, and the hardly bested, by the still camp fires of life's great battle-field, to thank God that the seven days' march is over, and it is

Saturday night. Before long our pens, and needles, and trowels, and yardsticks, and saws, and pickaxes will be still. With our hand in the hands of some loved one, we will be waiting for a brighter Sunday morning than earth ever saw. Others call that waiting—Death. I call it SATURDAY NIGHT—HEARTH AND HOME.

## ONE GLASS TOO MUCH, OR, THE WIFE'S NIGHT CAP.

Mr. —, who doesn't live more than a mile from the post office in this city, met some northern friends with southern principles, the other evening, and in extending to the hospitalities of the "Crescent City," visited so many of our princely saloons and "Marble Halls," imbibing spiritual consolations as they journeyed, that when he left them at their hotel, at the midnight hour, he felt, decidedly, that he had "a brick in his hat." Now he has a wife, an amiable, accomplished and beautiful lady, who loves him devotedly, and finds but one fault with him. That is his too frequent visits to the place where those "bricks" are obtained.

After leaving his friends, Mr. — paused a moment, took his bearings and having shaped his course, on the principle that continual angles meet made sail for home. In due course of time he arrived there, and was not very much astonished, but rather frightened to find his worthy lady sitting up for him. She always does. She smiled when he came in. "How are you my dear E?" said she, "you staid out so late that I feared you had been taken sick." "Hic—ain't sick, wife, but don't you think I'm a little tight?" "A very little perhaps, my dear—but that is nothing—you have so many friends, as you say, you must join them in a glass once in a while." "Wife, you're too good—th' truth is, I'm d-d drunk!" "Oh, no, indeed, my dear—I'm sure that even another glass would not hurt you. Now, suppose you take a glass of Scotch ale with me, just as a night cap, dear!" "You are too kind, my dear—I know I'm d-d drunk!" "Oh, no, only a julep too much, love—that's all!" "Yes—juleps—McMasters' makes such stiff ones!" "Well—take a glass of ale at any rate—it can't hurt you, dear, I want one before I retire."

The lady hesitated to open a bottle, and as she placed two tumblers before her on the sideboard she put in one a very powerful emetic. Fill the glass with foaming ale she handed one to her husband. Suspicion came clouded upon his mind. She never had been so kind when he was drunk. He looked at the glass, raised it to his lips, then hesitated. "Dear, v-won't you just taste mine to make it sweet—sweeter," said he.

"Certainly, love!" taking a mouthful, which she was careful not to swallow. Suspicion vanished; so did the ale, emetic and all, down the throat of the satisfied husband. After spitting out the taste, the lady finished her glass, but seemed in no hurry to retire. She fixed a tub of water before an easy chair, as if she intended to bathe her beautiful feet therein. But small as were those feet there was not water enough in the tub to cover them. The husband began to feel and wanted to retire.

"Wait only a few minutes, dear," said his loving spouse; "I want to read the Wyandot County Republican, which came this afternoon." A few minutes only elapsed, and then, and then—oh ye gods and Dan o'lake what a time? The husband was placed in an easy chair—He began to understand why the tub was there, he soon found what ailed him. "Suffice it to say, that when he arose from the chair the brick had left his hat. It hasn't been there since. He says he'll never drink another julep; he can't bear Scotch ale, but he is death on lemonade! He loves his wife better than ever."

Reader, this is a truthful story.—Profit by the moral.

## GLEANINGS.

Quilp intimates that he believes in the woman's movement—on washing day.

A poor fellow who pawned his watch said that he raised money with a lever.

Why is your nose in the middle of your face? Because it is the center.

Why is dancing like new milk? Because it strengthens the calves.

When is a blow from a lady welcome? When she strikes you agreeably.

Why is a dog's tail a great novelty? Because no one ever saw it before.

An Englishman paying an Irish shoe-black with rudeness, the dirty urchin said: "My honey all the polish you have is upon your boots, and that I gave you."

The public singer that 'draws' best is the mosquito.

If you were an invalid, and you went by Sir John Falstaff in the street, why ought you to be consoled with? Because you would not have passed a good Knight.

Why is a list of musical composers like a sancepan? Because it is incomplete without a Handel.

Just the pudding for cricketers—A Batter.

They ought—Churchyards ought to be more celebrated for ashes than yeas.

"Who took care of the babies?" artlessly inquired a little girl, on hearing her mother say that all people were once children.

Not a miss—a rich handsome widow.

## Economy—a first mortgage on wealth.

Why is it easier to be a clergyman than a physician?—Because it is easier to preach than it is to practice.

Why are railroad trains in no danger from lightning? Because every train has a conductor.

An Irishman on board a vessel when she was on the point of foundering being desired to come on deck, as she was going down, replied that he had no wish to see himself drowned.

"Come, Bill, it's ten o'clock; I think we had better be going, for it is time honest folks were at home." "Well, yes," was the reply; "I must be off, but you needn't go on that account."

A professional beggar boy, some ten years of age, ignorant of the art of reading, bought a card to be placed on his breast, and appeared in the public streets as a "poor widow and eight small children."

When may young ladies be said to be economical? When they resort to tight lacing to prevent waist fullness.

It is said that the finest entertainment one can enjoy at a feast is to see a bun dance (abundance) on the table.

## GROVER & BAKER'S

FIRST PREMIUM

ELASTIC STITCH

FAMILY

SEWING MACHINES,

495 Broadway New York.

24 Public Square, Cleveland.

Points of Excellence.

Beauty and Elasticity of Stitch.

Using both threads directly from the spools.

No fastening of seams by hand and no waste of thread.

Wide range of application without change of adjustment.

The seam retains its beauty and firmness after washing and ironing.

Besides doing all of work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and Ornamental work.

The highest Premiums at all the fairs and exhibitions of the United States and Europe, have been awarded the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines, and the work done by them, wherever exhibited in competition.

The very highest prize, THE CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR, was conferred on the representative of the

Besides doing all work done by other Sewing Machines, these Machines execute the most beautiful and permanent Embroidery and Ornamental work.

A.W. Brinkerhoff & Son, Agents, Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

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STOLL, BROTHER & CO.,

(Successors of Wornley, Reed & Co.)

Proprietors of the

UPPER SANDUSKY

PLANING MILL

AND LUMBER YARD.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Doors, Sash, Blinds

BATTENS & MOULDINGS,

Door & Window Frames, Lath

and Shingles!

Chairs, Chairs,

By Wholesale and Retail.

And all kinds of DRESSED LUMBER, consisting of

FLOORING, SIDING,

And all other kinds used in buildings. We also keep for sale all kinds of lumber, which we will sell reasonable.

2nd

STOLL, BRO. & CO.

SAW MILL

For Sale!

NOTICE is hereby given that we will offer at public sale, at the door of the Court House, in the town of Upper Sandusky,

On Saturday, November 26, 1889, at one o'clock, P. M., one Portable Saw Mill, now situated on the north side of the Pittsburgh Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway track, immediately east of Tymochtee Creek, in Salem township, Wyandot county, Ohio. Terms made known on the day of sale.